LINCOLN AS A FRIEND. BEMINISCENCES OF ONE WHO, AS

Mis Associates at Springfield-An Interest. ing Story of His Ingenuousness and Un-selfabress-Joshus Speed's Memories of

A CHILD, KNEW HIM WELL.

of the greatest qualities that belong to sentient beings trustworthiness is one of the most What does it not import? Among the highest compliments that can be paid to a fellow being is, "I can trust him." Even among our lowly four-footed friends we admire among and, as we ascend to the scale of being, this trait grows more beautiful, till its beau ideal is reached in man. The contrary we all abbor-deceit, treachery, unworthiness.

These reflections are suggested by memories

of childhood and later years, connected with ace whose name was a household word in our amily, and whose preeminent trustworthiness friends, I mean Abraham Lincoln, whom all trusted, even his political antagonists; for, paradoxical as it is, it remains a fact that most of those who abused and reviled the politician,

admired and trusted the man.
In all the voluminous literature of which Mr Lincoln has been the subject, I am not aware that his surpassing gift of friendship has received direct consideration. Would that my untutored pen could supply this desideratum; but the task is beyond my powers. I propose here to give only a few reminiscences of Mr. Lincoln, gathered from my father, Col. W. H. Davidson, and my mother, and my whitom guardian, Mr. Joshua F. Speed, which, if simple and homely, may illustrate none the less (perhaps all the more) the rooted loyalty of his character. Mr. Lincoln, Judge Douglas, Gen. Shields,

Gen. Baker, Gen. Hardin, Judge Gillespie, my uncle, Chief Justice Wilson, my father, and others prominent in the early history of Illinois were not only associated in public life, but, being drawn together by a common bombomie formed socially an intimate group of kindred spirits. It is a fact worthy of note, I may say here in passing, that Mr. Lincoln in his early manhood, without the advantages of birth, edueation, or social position, became the centre of a galaxy of men who shed lustre on his youth, as in after years he reflected it back with augmented splendor. His character was a rough diamond of the first water, that evidently did not require cutting, much less cleaving or polishing, to reveal its quality. Mr. Lincoln and Judge Douglas were frequent guests under my father's roof for weeks at a time, before my birth and after, Indeed, Mr. Lincoln's stay, ever welcome, not seldom extended to months. I recall from misty memory his towering stature and long arms as he dandled my infant form, tossing me dangerously near the ceiling, and amusing my faucy with what I have been assured was the awkwardest play, though informed by the gentlest spirit. My parents used to relate how, on a certain occasion, before I could speak distinctly, Mr. Lincoln held me on his knee, seemingly interested in my prattle, in the midst of a bevy of merry girls my mother's guests, who, for their part, were a-king me all sorts of questions, just to hear the queer answers, which, in grateful appreciation of my giant fondler, I suppose, all ended with "Lincol la, la," "Allie, who gave you your pretty little parasol?" "Dunno, Linco! la, la." "Who gave you that nice new dress? "Dunno, Linco! la, la." And so on, till at last, one more mischlevous than the rest, said: "Aille, whose little girl are you?"
Of course out came the anticipated answer, and, equally, of course, a roguish peal of laugh-ter from the girls, at which Mr. Lincoln, so excessively shy was he then in the presence of ladies, blushed to the ears, and seemed covered with confusion, not knowing what to say or do and incontinently dropped me to the floor. greatly to the diversion of his termenters.

It was regarding one of these, noted for bril rtee, and expressive but homely features, that Mr. Lincoln said to my mother, what has been often quoted as a characteristic ex-pression, "She is the handsomest ugly woman I

As showing Mr. Lincoln's unselfish and ingennous nature, in small things equally with great, my mother was wont to relate an incitent of his early married life. One winter evening, at the old Globe Tavern in Springfield. where my father and mother, as well as Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln, were boarding, a party was made up on the spur of the moment to attend the theatre, at which the elder Jefferson, father of the present Joe Jefferson, was then playing, Later, at supper, however, Mrs. Lincoln, without saying why, suddenly announced that she declined to go.

Mr. Lincoln was evidently disappointed and not a little charrined, but said nothing, and

Mr. Lincoin was evidently disappointed and not a little chagrined, but said nothing, and acted as if his chief concern was to console Mrs. Lincoin for her share in the deprivation. At the appointed time the party, minus these two, went to the theatrs, and were witnessing the curtain rise on the second act when, to their pleasant surprise, the defaulting couple appeared and joined the rest of the company. Mr. Lincoin beaming with delight and looking as if he had conquered the world, though not, it must be owned, as if he were sighing for new worlds to conquer.

worlds to conquer.

Mr. Joshua F. Speed was the most intimate friend Mr. Lincoin ever had, and perhaps the oldest, their friendship beginning with the low dawn of Mr. Lincoin everer, and ending only with his death. The two friends met for the little of the control of the cont

The Puritan has a leasth on losal-water has of 289% feet, an extremo breadth of 00 feet 115 inches, a mean draught of 18 feet, and a displacement of 0,000 tons. Her engines are of the twin-screw, direct-acting, horizontal, commound type, and are to furnish 3,700 horse hower, giving her aspeed of 12,54 knots. Her normal coal supply 18 400 tons, with 410 as her complete bunker capacity. He of 110 as her complete bunker capacity. He of 110 as the complete bunker capacity. He of 110 as the strike. Her retundanter, with a working stoam present of 80 bounds, and a rate surface of feet long and 16 feet in diameter. The strike of 18 miles to the strike of 18 miles to

liam G. Fullerion, a favorite nephew of my father's and employed in his bank, who was a stanch Republican parmaster in the army, with the rank of Major an appointment very agreeable to my father. He accepted it as a delicate assurance that his motives in declining a seat in the Cabinet were appreciated by his sld friend. elder brother, Henry St. George Davidson, a Major in the Tenth Hentucky Volum-

teers, commanded by Col. John M. Harlan, now a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States; and my guardian, Mr. Speed, I may add in this relation, repeatedly told me that Mr. Lincoln had his eye on Henry, and intended at the close of the war to offer him a Majorahip in the requiar army. But, alas! at the close of the war Mr. Lincoln was in his crave, and my brother, struck down by disease in the field, died the evening of the day on which he was mustered out of the service.

Mr. Lincoln was not only himself a devoted friend, but the object of devoted friendshin; he inspired the devotion he manifested. He was as magnetic as he was loyal. I have never heard of one who, having been his friend, ever became his enemy; but I have heard of many who, having been his nemies, became his friends when brought face to face with his winning personality. The speil of that personality once laid on man, woman, or child, was never broken.

A striking instance of this magic power once occurred in my presence. In 1863 I was at the Academy of the Visitation in St. Lonis, and, during a visit of my mother at the convent, of which her sister was Mother Superior, Miss Joe McLane of Haitimore, a sister-in-law of Gen. Johnston's, called to see her. Miss McLane was a violent secessionist, and my mother, a native Marylander and descendant of the Caiverts, was not much better. Politics came up, and the ladies present were unanimous in denouncing the war, the army, the North, the Union, the Congress, the Administration, &c., when Miss McLane, not So say such things of Mr. Lincoln, for I know they are cruelly unjust. His political principles and the policy of his administration in approving them as we are in condemning them, He thinks he is right. He is doing what he feels sure is his duty. He is the outpoint of our people, but he is not the enemy of any section of individual. An honester man or a nobler man dose not live.

At this period my mother had not seen Mr. Lincoln for years, and the chasm cut by time had been thought by some t

Tis not is mortals to command success.

"But we'll do more, Sempronius; we'll deserve it."
Had Abraham Lincoin, under an all wise but inscrutable dispensation, railed to command success, we may feel a pensive assurance that, relying on Divine Providence, he would have deserved it. Nay, who shall say that in the presence of invincible resistance his character and powers might not have risen to greater heights

ALICE D. SHIPMAN, EDGEWATER PARK, N. J.

OUR BIGGEST MONITOR.

The Pucitan Soon to Be in Active Service-

Her Fine Fighting Qualities.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10 .- At the end of the

present month the iron-hulled, low freeboard

coast defender Puritan, whose keel was laid as

one ago as the year 1875, is, under the Depart-

hat of our four smaller doub'e-turret from

nonitors, the Miantonemoh, Amphitrite, Mo-

nodnock, and Terror, whose keels were laid in

1874. Of these the first named, for which for-

eign armor had been bought, went into commission about five years ago, the Amphitrite,

in the spring of 1895 and the other two with-

The Puritan was built by John Roach at Chester. She was begun, however, at a time

when far less interest was manifested in the in-

crease of the navy than exists now, and, in ad-

dition, criticisms were made upon the designs and probable effectiveness of the five double-

curret monitors, and the consequence was a

suspension of appropriations for her during

several years. However, when the Puritan was launched in 1883 she falsified some of the adverse predictions that had been made regard-

ing her, and, as the new movement for building

a steel navy had just been started, it was not

difficult to induce Congress to complete the five

long neglected monitors. The acts of March 3.

1885, Aug. 3, 1886, and March 3, 1887, author-

long delays occurred before the plates designed for the Puritan could be got ready. Thus it is that she is only now approaching completion, twenty-one years after her keel was mid.

The Puritan has a length on load-water line

ment's orders, to be ready for commission,

and shone with broader spien

in the last year.

Brought to This Country at Last, Take a good-sized lump of bluish putty, knead it into a rough truncated pyramid, stick small bits of white and yellow and pale blue glass into the surface at random and leave the putty to harden, and when it has hardened the result will be a very fair imitation of the most extraordinary specimen of diamondiferous earth ever brought to this country. This specimen is now in the possession of Benjamin W. Levy, a diamond dealer of this city, who bought it in and brought it from South Africa. The illustration shows the exact size of the lump of earth.

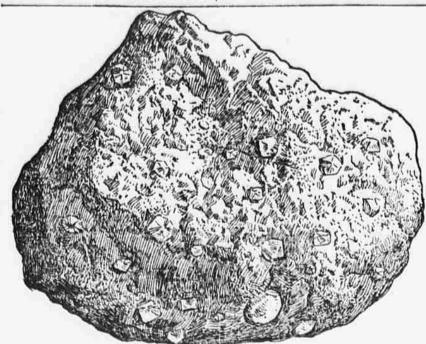
FIFE POUNDS OF BLUE CLAY ALL

STUDDED WITH DIAMONDS.

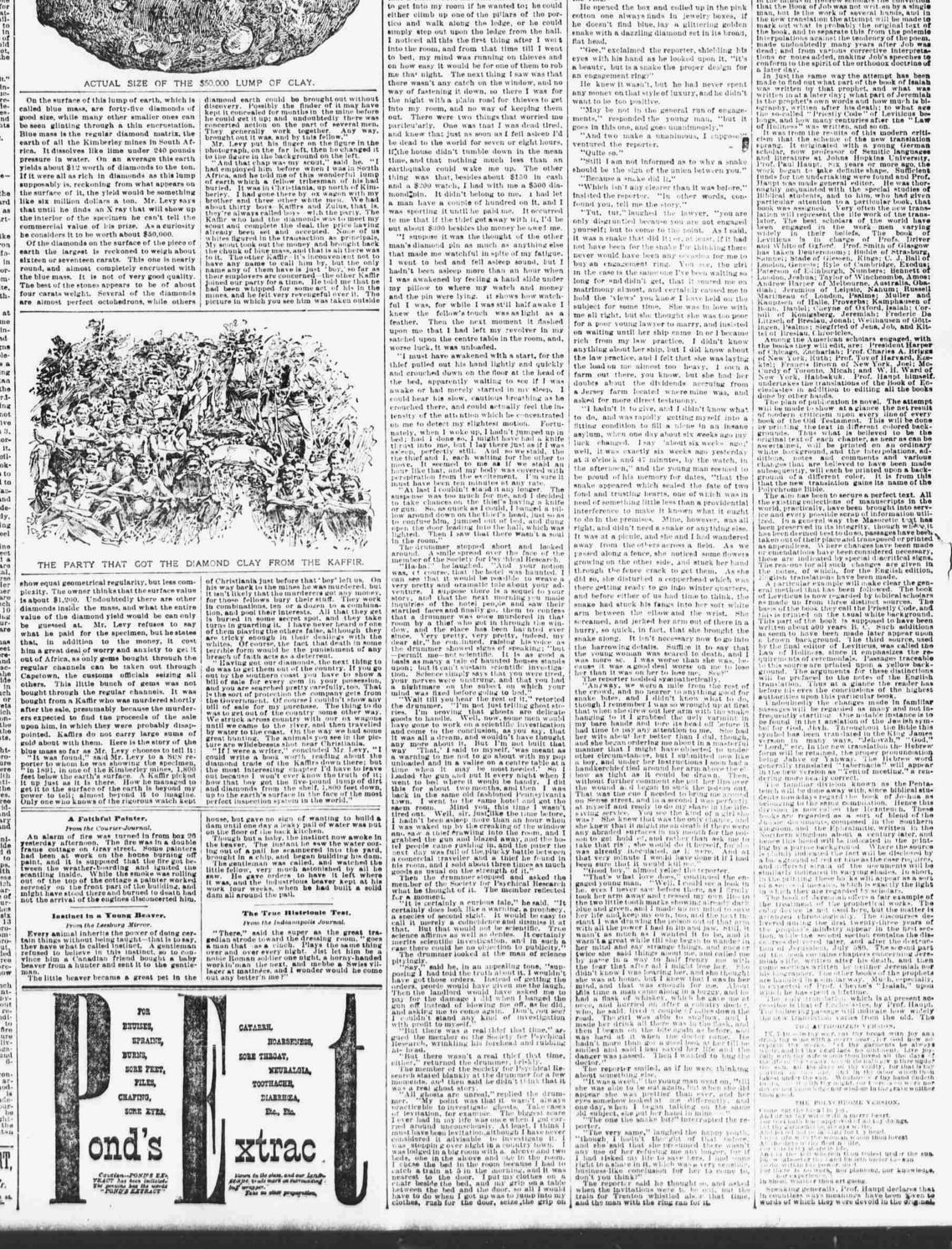
Diamond Mines Through the Most Per-

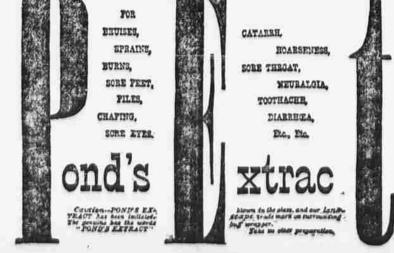
A \$50,000 LUMP OF EARTH.

fo Was Smuggled Out of the Kimberley feet System of Inspection in the World by a Revengeful Baffir, and Then from getting away with all the diamonds, the company has an overseer for every six or eight workers. As the Kaffirs work with no clothing other than an extremely small breech clout, opportunities for external concealment are very small. Every ne of them is carefully searched every day before he leaves the mine. There are three punishments for Kaffirs caught stealing diamonds. One is whipping; and it is no joke the way it is done there. The second is imprisonment, which is likely to include whipping, and the third is being committed to the breakwater to break stones. In spite of all these preductions there are many diamonds stolen yearly. "Well, to come back to the subject, it is almost inexplicable how a five-pound lump of almost inexplicable how a five-pound lump of



The story of her construction is not unlike





the occurrence upon scientific principles?"

only use of ghosts, apparitions, hauntings, and

kindred phenomens is to make us acquainted with natural laws which have bitherto es-

caped human scientific research. So it is the

duty of every man who sees a ghost or thinks

he sees one to make careful and searching n

quirles on the subject, questioning every one

"D'ye mean that if a man gets dopy, he's to

conducted on purely scientific lines," re-

"That's where you're wrong," retorted the

of the building facing a dark alley. The win

portico with pillars down to the ground, so

that a thief would have his choice of two ways

to get into my room if he wanted to; he could

either climb up one of the pillars of the por-

tico and walk along the ledge, or he could

supply step out upon the ledge from the hall.

I noticed all this the first thing after I west

mers. "I don't think!"

cal Research.

by the overseers upon the Kaffirs who work the mines can comprehend the enormous difficulties of getting out such a lump of earth as that. Why, about the only way they can get single stones is by swallowing them.

"Let me digress a moment to tell you some thing about the mine work. All the digress are nowned by the King. They come from their own land four days on foot to work in the mines, and get enough money to go home and buy a wife from their King. All the women are owned by the King, who sells them to the men. That't the way the royal exchequer is kept up. A wife represents a very long term of labor in the mines, so the Kaffir is not above decreasing his period of service by secreting a few diamonds about him if he can. To keep the men from getting away with all the diamonds, the company has an overseer for every six or eight workers. As the Kaffir is not above decreasing the contract of the Society for Psychical Research Istened attentively to the story.

When it was ended he asked:

"Did you ever take any steps to investigate the cocurrence upon scientific principles?"

in restigate."
"Im-m," said the member of the Society for Psychical Research. That is more like sleep walking than levitation. Have there been cases of somnambulism in your family?
"None that I know of, "replied the drummer,"but we do drink beer; and, as I remember it, I had been very thirsty that night, and the beer was particularly line. I wish I had some of it now." "No," ceolled the man who wasn't sure if it "There you made a mistake," said the member of the Society for Psychical Research. 'Now, I'm a man with a practical mind. The

> A QUEER ENGAGEMENT RING. Something Quite Out of the Ordinary: Per-

haps New derseysary. Two or three evenings ago as a Sun reporte was moving slowly across the wide and some who may have had direct or remote connection ous stretch between New York and New Jerwith the occurrences, and to promote the largest publicity attainable, in order to obtain the sey, he fell into a talk with a friend of his who is a lawyer in one of the interior towns of cooperation of every person who may be able to throw light on the subject." Jersey. In a minute or two he observed that the lawyer had a small box in his hand of which he seemed to be taking especially good give himself away?" asked one of the drumcare, which looked from its size and shape as if it might hold a ring. "No harm could be done by an investigation

"Ah," smiled the reporter, as most people do on such occasions, "been laying in your winter

turned the member of the Society for Psychisupply of engagement rings?"
"Guessed it the first time," laughed the young man, holding the box up that it might be the better seen, and the reporter laughed, too, for drummer. "Listen to what happened to me once. It was down in an old-fashioned town in he hardly believed a chance shot would hit, Pennsylvania where I had to stop over night. The hotel was an old-fashioned place, too. especially as he happened to know the man the case was past thirty, and for several My room was on the second floor, on the side years had been possessed of "views" on the subect of matrimony. And when a man is afdow opened on, a narrow balcony or wide feeted that way, an engagement ring is about ledge that ran part way around the house. It the last thing he feels the need of. went past a hall window and ended at a sort of "Is that so?" in quired the repor er veriously.

"Yes, Indeed, and to prove it to you, here's the ring."

He opened the box and colled up in the pink cotton one always hads in lewelry boxes, if he doesn't find blue, lay a glittering golden snake with a dazzling diamond set in its broad, flat head.

into the room, and from that time till I went "Gee," exclaimed the reporter, shielding his to bed, my mind was running on thieves and eyes with his hand as he looked mon it "it's

THE POLYCHROME BIBLE. SOME OF THE CHANGES IN THE

KING JAMES VERSION. The Color Scheme Used to Illuminate the Text, the Methods of Criticisms, and the Scholarship of the Mes Who Did the Work-The First Volume Almost Ready.

From the press of Johns Hopkins University of Baltimore this fall will come the first volume of a new translation of the Bible, or rather of what is known as the Old Testament, undertaken by the greatest biblical scholars in the world, that will aim to sum up in a single scries of books the result of modern biblical criticism. It will be much more than a mere translation. It will amount to a reconstruction of the Bible. And such is the very revolutionary character of the work that, although many of the editors engaged upon it are, like President Harper of the Chicago University, of the orthodox faith, the books now about to make their appearance cannot but profoundly affect the ideas, the teach-

ings, and the beliefs of all Christendom.

The new translation of the Bible has been undertaken in precisely the same spirit that the plays of Shakespeare and the early histories of Greece and Rome have been studied. The aim has been to apply this same method of literary and historical criticism to the sacred books of the Old Testament: to find out by whom each of them was written, and when, and whether a given book was the work of different authors and different agos; to find out how nearly each book has come down to us in what was probably its original form, how it has been rewritten and added to, and what corruptions have crept in.

Just what has been done will be a little clearer by taking a specific example. In the view of Matthew Arnold, the book of Job belongs to the world's literature. But if this book is read closely, it will be found to contain many strangely contradictory ideas. It seems as if, is many cases, its author had written in one vein at one moment, and then turned directly about and written in exactly the opposite vein in the very next moment, so that a single chapter will contain sentiments that are difficult to reconcile. Indeed, if all the commentaries and explanations of the book of Job were put together is parallel columns. It would make one of the strangest jumbles possible to literature.

It is ewing to all this that there has grown up in the minds of Hebrew scholars the conviction that the Book of Job was not written by a single man, but is the work of soveral hands, and in the new translation the attempt will be made to mark out what is probably the original text of the book, and to separate this from the polemic interpolations against the tendency of the poem, made undoubtedly many years after Job was different ages; to find out how nearly each book interpolations against the tendency of the potemic made undoubtedly many years after Job was dead; and from various corrective interpreta-tions or notes added, making Job's speeches to conform to the spirit of the orthonox doctrine of a later day.

T. M. STEWART, 326 7th Av.,